Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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R. PETERS' TABLE PILLS.

ia Suspender & Stock MANUFACTORY.

DNS AND COLLARS.

CRICKET BOOTS, CRICKET COUNTRY, & SHOULDER STRAPS.

Dr. Mead's

Pamphlets, &c.

T ENGRAVINGS

AND FEVER.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

REDEMPTION.

BY SAMUEL W. STOCKTON.

O Thou! whose thoughts the cosmos'd with sure,
Are to their length as infinite as light,
Which light the grandeur of thy throne,
Is to the shades of night.

Amid a fertile crown, and
Of it seems of a flower fame,
And with the loftiest spirits tie,
To praise thy hallowed name.

But where shall I find the rose,
To tell what then hast done,
Thy wond'rous works,—a shining throng,
Are such as fall alone.

REDEMPTION,—mightiest scheme of Love!
His great supervision plan,
To raise the soul to things above,
And renew fallen man.

I'll sing of thee, land, lead thy voice,
Then seraph swells the theme,
And lend a real melody to mine,
In Christ the incarnate one.

Redemption is the theme of hosts's,
The hine of those above,
Commanded as a matter of gratitude,
The omnipotence of love.

Redemption is the three-fold chord,
That bear's and earth unites,
A fallen sinful world redeemed,
The angelic host delights.

Redemption, what a prize untold
Has Heaven in store for man,
Mountains of silver and of gold
Compar'd, would nothing be.

Oceans of wine and store of oil,
Flocks on unnumber'd plains,
Hosfer'd as a sacrifice
Can't make redeem our stains.

God manifested in the flesh,
Was Wisdom's only plan,
And in't we see Him weep to bleed,
And not a sole for man.

Astonish'd angels Him behold,
And wonder'd at the sight,
Long'd to explain the mystery,
Its breadth, and depth, and height.

Yet this mysterious mystery,
Their thoughts or w'ar command,
For boundless as eternity,
Its broad foundations stand.

The sun shall cease to ascend his light,
The moon to wane her beam,
The stars shall fade away in night,
And never more appear.

Then's earth's foundations all shall die,
And time shone fell,
There in forgetfulness to lie,
Much death's eternal jail.

While fair REDEMPTION,—orb divine,
Shall with new lustre rise,
And to eternal ages shine,
The glory of the skies.

For the SATURDAY EVENING POST.

AN ESSAY ON LANGUAGE.

BY VICTOR VALUS.

[Continued from our last No.]

It must be recollected that it is not the first word we learn but the most frequently used, that is important; and so that definition is given in English, and not in the language defined. Now it is plain that before our knowledge through the English, entirely through it, and not through the root, which may be Hebrew, Greek, Latin, German, or some other tongue else, for it is immaterial. To be convinced of the truth of this assertion, let the reader make the experiment: Ask a boy seven or eight years old, who sees in his grammar, that the English word *Grammar* is equivalent to the Latin word *Ars*.

If he cannot give it, it will be plain that the knowledge of the latter language is not necessary to more information than he possessed before, or that of more origin of the word does not convey its significancy. It will be answered that it will be through the Latin but through the English, viz.: Grammar is the art of writing and speaking well. Then, in some few cases the knowledge of the root may make such a person better understood in that of a professional or scientific word, when its derivation can be fully determined; but it is hardly ever done before the person has attained some degree of, of course, on that score there can be no objection in participating the study.

On a retrospective view of our arguments we find: 1st. That the two objects contemplated in studying foreign languages, viz.: improvement in story and judgment, and presenting an object of gratification are attainable to every other person of the moderns than by the dead language.

Secondly. That the etymological knowledge said to be particularly valuable to the study of English is found with more ease, satisfaction and profit, by trying the study.

The third inquiry, that is, the use of the language when acquired, which is an important consideration, will be left for another number, which shall be entitled LYCEUM.

If here Latin is begun at an early age, say seven, eight or nine, so the study terminates only in the fourteenth, eighteenth or nineteenth year of the child, it follows that it has been pursued for five, six, seven or ten years during which so much labor has been performed by the child to acquire a knowledge of Greek, that very little time could be required for a proper culture of the other branches of scholarship, and yet, in fact, more time is ordered, if not with contempt, Latin being usually considered almost as necessary to every other purpose of receiving consequently more than its due share of attention. But the pupil attains manhood, generally prejudiced against the mother tongue, filled with admiration for a language, which could be of no use to what it, and is a superficial, emphatically repeat the question: After ten years' study, what will enable him to do what? I answer, besides the fear of five weeks he has nearly laboured through, a few more, which can scarcely but little employment, he can new work or language published in Latin, and as the moderns have left to study the ancients, and as scientific and all improvements, the old books are now out of date and uninteresting.

Instead of continuing to commit the Latin grammar memory at seven or eight years, let the student, with equal facility, commit English grammar, and make him learn and recite select pieces of poetry and prose—make him read several history, and let him commence the study of Geography, and then learn German, or French, or Spanish practically, and not theoretically as they are now taught. In this manner and judgment would be kept in exercise.

At time, let him begin English grammar, and the study of Latin, and like as he grows in age and being, and by the time he has attained his twelfth year, he will be prepared to enter the various science and particularly in grammar, for in a reading study when judiciously taught, will enable to study grammar scientifically, be it Latin, French or Spanish to the colloquial part, with such facility as to make the master of the written language.

Etymology is said to give a better, a more thorough knowledge of language because the language is supposed to be rendered with more purity of idiom, and more correctness of style, individual who is acquainted with ancient lore. But I contend, it happens that ladies can express themselves with as much accuracy, taste, refinement, delicacy, as men, and certainly with more engaging appearance of being extremely learned, they have not to resort to the vulgar and wicked means of using oaths to give strength to their speeches.—Why is it so? It is not because they study more,—it is not because they are better organized. Hence, the study of ancient languages is not conducive to a more practical acquisition of the English.

Observations on the subject lead me to think that Latin, a well instructed female will write a better composition, containing more ideas, and in a style than a lad of the same age, who for six or seven years, may have enjoyed all the eminent advantages supposed to belong exclusively to a course of Latin study. If so, Latin confers no honor, or at least, no immediate benefit.

From the Knickerbocker Magazine.

A Relic of the American Revolution.

A journal of eight years' hard fighting during the war for our Independence.

BY COLONEL ALLAN M'LANE.

We have before us, through the courtesy of an obliging friend in the country, an ancient document, which can scarcely fail to interest every true American. It is the original "Journal of the War for our Independence," kept by that gallant officer, Allan M'Lane, Esq., father of the late Lewis M'Lane, late Minister to France. It was presented by the veteran writer to Gov. Bloomfield of New Jersey, and thence by the latter to the Preston Law of the United States. Attached to the journal, in the hand writing of Governor Bloomfield, is the following brief but manly and characteristic note, which we may be bought by the Chamber General, or persons appointed by him, shall be paid to the joint benefit of the subscribers, and to be purchased at their risk.

Whereas on the ninth day of June, 1778.

(Signed) B. ARNOLD.
JAMES MATER,
WILLIAM ALLEN, Jr."

"M'Lane crossed the Delaware at Cooper's Ferry in the night; closed in upon the enemy's line of march, by the Germantown road, and before the battle of Monmouth, he had passed three days of Clinton's encampment in the British army. He joined Gen. Morgan's corps, and remained with it, until the army went into winter quarters at Sandy Hook. In September, he joined Gen. Scott's Light Infantry, on the British lines, near New York. There he remained a short period a party of Indians and Tuliptit, till the American army went into winter quarters. In January, 1779, he again rejoined Morgan's corps, and went into winter quarters at Morristown. On this expedition he met his Lenni, Jersey; on the 5th June, he was ordered to join Gen. Sullivan's expedition against the Six Nations of the Iroquois, in the State of New York. He succeeded in his observations, discovering the weak side of the Indian fortress of Newtown Point, by accompanying Mrs. Smith to the garrison on the 18th July, which led to a visit (on the 7th before day-break, 1779,) from Col. Butler. We entered the works armed in hand; secured all the inhabitants, and returned, in the course of forty-eight hours! M'Lane was then ordered to Genesee Flats, and reserved Gen. Sullivan's army joined by one of his old soldiers, (Caleb Levick,) whom he had lost at the battle of Brandywine.—The British had reserved Gen. Lee's life, and his protection was verified in a few hours.

Nuttall says: "The owl to sea in winter, sail in Chesapeake bay, westerly Newfoundland and Michigan, in summer, I have often heard, in a calm fine morning, at sea, the distant call of the solitary loon, which like a dismal wail, seemed to vibrate in the ear, long after sing as it proceeds, dies away in the air. This bird is said to be very expert in foretelling the approach of a storm, may be heard sometimes for two or three miles, when the bird itself is invisible. The spiritual loon, or diver, is also nearly as superstitious as sailors, dislike to bear the sight of land, and is frequently blown off to sea by shy and extraordinary habits, as a kind of superstitious warning. The loon, when on land, has a drawn bowl, in, with more appearance of reason, suggested by Wilson, that they are in some peculiarity we have witnessed in no other bird, that of swimming, diving, and flying at once, with the rapidity of an arrow, a feat we have often witnessed, when the fine days of the Indian summer encouraged the flight of birds that had lingered on their passage, to sports and pastimes.

The migration of birds is one of these extraordinary provisions of the Creator, leading for its accomplishment, on what we, for want of better knowledge, designate as the instinct of birds, which in many cases, seems more like one direct and unerring emanation from the Deity, than the mere assisted exercise of the faculties of inferior species of birds," says the Rev. Mr. Bachman, "at their first approach, appear in small scattered companies, bend all their course southward, and are soon followed by the whole race, which has been raised in the meantime. This is the result of instinct. On the other hand, when these birds are about to leave the country, they assemble for the wants of life, or seek relief from distress, by the same impulse which governs them from reason, because he is instructed by the experience of the past. Hence birds at certain seasons, undergo a change of climate, in anticipation of heat or cold, they are from instinct, necessitous to migrate, and they do so from instinct; and as they often migrate singly and not in flocks, they must be correctly led to and from them. On the other hand, when man makes provision for the changes of season, and for shelter, he acts from reason, and is instructed from his own experience and the experience of others.

A large proportion of birds migrate, food or climatic being usually the exciting causes, and all of these, assisted occasionally by the weather in northern latitudes. There are very few that are able to resist the cold and scarcity of food, inside, though birds have blood of a high temperature, and possess a rapid circulation, the nutrition

A SWINDLER.

Some time in October last, a George M. Fowle came to this city from Baltimore, and opened a store at No. 76 south Front street, and advertised for a partner. He asserted that his intention was to establish a shipping and commission house as a branch of an establishment which had existed in Boston for many years.—This firm was represented as free from debt or incumbrance, that the store in this city would be sustained by funds to any necessary amount from the house in Boston. To make the bait take more readily, it was asserted that the funds were abundant, and a partner here was merely wanted for his personal services, and that he would feel an interest in the business, a few hundred dollars would be required.

"Mr. Cyrus Joy of this city being informed by his friends of the circumstance, had several interviews with Fowle and his associate, the former of whom represented himself as the principal of the house in Boston, exhibited letters of introduction and recommendation, purporting to be from gentlemen in Boston, in connexion with houses here. His card represented his house to be at No. 3 India Wharf, Boston, and his list of correspondents was numerous, including commercial houses in the principal cities of the United States and of Europe. After consulting with his friends, Mr. Joy entered into articles of partnership with Fowle and his associate, paid the sum required, and duly commenced business here in November last. Fowle and his associate had explicitly and emphatically engaged that each of them should put into the concern, at its commencement, the same sum as that advanced by Mr. Joy, and also to advance upon it as soon as duly required. Each partner was prohibited by the articles of partnership from drawing out, or appropriating to his own use, any money or property of the firm until all accounts were settled and debts paid. Instead of performing these engagements, neither Fowle nor his associate advanced one dollar here, or drew any from Boston; whereby the concern here had no other funds than those advanced by Mr. Joy, such monies as were received in the course of business, and a small sum borrowed by Fowle in the name of the firm. Besides this, Fowle and his associate drew from the store paid by Mr. Joy for their current expenses here, and the former also drew from it to pay for stores at his family in Boston. Various articles for family use were purchased here by Fowle, shipped to Boston, and paid for by monies drawn from the firm here. Besides this, property belonging to the firm was taken by Fowle and conveyed to the use of himself and family. He and his associate also contracted debts in the name of the firm, without the knowledge of Mr. Joy, thus binding it for several thousands of dollars. As one specimen of his swindling, Mr. Joy states that Fowle ordered, at a town store in the Arcade, twenty-eight fine lawn shirts, to be put for the delivery at his store in Front street, of which he took one at the time or ordering, and that he represented himself as Mr. Joy. The tell being presented to Mr. Joy, he went to the maker to see what was to be had ordered no shirts there; the maker acknowledged that he was not the person who had ordered them, and so described the person ordering, as to leave no doubt or the fraud practised by Fowle in Mr. Joy's name."

The above is a brief abstract of the advertisement of Mr. Joy, for whose security the Public Ledger vouches; from which paper, by the way, we have drawn this abstract.

In person he is of middling stature, rather slender, while perfectly erect, his motions are quick and his language fluent, his hair is short and curled, and his forehead is broad; his age is thirty five or thirty six; in apparel he is a little fond of wear; he dresses in a blue coat and surtout, with dark striped pants; is observed of customers much attending and drawing in his waiters. He was lately one of the firm of Farmer, Joy & Co. Fowle was the pa tron of honest industry and commo-nest integrity, and did well to copy the noble example of his masters, thereby putting themselves and the community on their guard against a rascal of another, for it is through the medium of false advertising columns that he generally commences his operations.—C. JOY.

Nib. Intelligencer.

AGRICULTURAL MEETING.

The Hampshire, Franklin and Hampden agricultural Society, held their annual meeting, march 14th, for the choice of officers, and to award premiums on *rum and manufactured silk. Fodder* from the seed: *Sugar* from the Beet; and on *rediamond* sand. The Committee were provided with regular applications, certificates and articles for inspection.

Mr. Timothy Smith exhibited his raw and manufactured silk of the last year's growth, on which the Society had offered premiums. S. did last year the highest premium, was awarded it on his raw silk, and 3 collars for manufactured silk.

He has a nursery of about 2500 white mulberry trees, six years old, set in long rows, upon half an acre of ground, from which he gathered foliage to make 10 lbs. of silk, for which he must have fed about 30,000 worms, and on 2000 lbs of white mulberry leaves, equal to 1 pound of foliage from each tree. The after foliage from the same nursery, was sufficient to have doubled the quantity of silk, and make over 20 lbs of silk, if he had worms sufficient, and had known how to have kept the eggs from hatching until wanted. Fifty pounds of silk would have been worth one hundred dollars, from which deduct two dollars per pound, the whole expense of growing the silk, and there would be left a clear profit of two hundred dollars for the half acre. But if he had fed from half an acre of Multicaule and the residue, even of one year's growth, he might have made not less than 50 lbs of silk to 80 lbs. of multicaule for feeding worms, are considered equal to 100 lbs. of white mulberry foliage. Hence the advantage of cultivating the Chinese mulberry, in preference to the Italian white, not only on account of requiring less amount of land, but also on account of the facility of gathering the foliage; in addition, they make lad-hearier silk.—His silk was of a better quality than could have been anticipated at the time, and is an evidence that the growing of silk is not so difficult and complicated as has been supposed. As the quality and value of silk depends on the perfection or reeling, it cannot be doubted another year will produce an improved article. But if such, even of the quality presented, can be made in families, in the interstices of silk culture, and that too, by the use of the white mulberry, when the Committee have good positive, that no fraud on sugarcane kind of mulberry, have, or will produce silk of more brilliancy and superior lustre, we may anticipate that a few years more application to the manufacture of silk will restore to the old county of Hampshire or famous for silk culture, as she has ever been for the growth of wool, and the southern sections of the U. States have been for the growing of cotton.

Mr. Smith estimates the whole expense of making 100 lbs of silk only two dollars per pound, and hereafter expects to rise grow and make a full pound per pound, and he should feed upon his multicaule and varieties.

THE SPANISH BELLS.

We wonder that Mrs. Sigourney, or some other laureate of the Muses, can not address an Ode to the Spanish Bells. The subject is a theme of poetry, that we are half inclined to perpetrate ourself.

These bells, as we have before stated, were taken from Spanish Convents by the Government of that country, about with various other property belonging to the religious Orders, and sold as a means of raising funds to carry on the war with Don Carlos. The number brought to this city by Messrs Fitch & Co. was 60 or 70. They came by the way of Marseilles, where they were sold as old copper. The largest, weighing about seven thousand pounds, was purchased by the City Hall, where it is now on duty. The second, though not strong, was Mayor Noah's property, and has the honor of being the large Spanish Cathedrals or Convents at Vespers. It was cast in 1765. Others, of a smaller size, have been bought for some of the Wards of Fire Districts. One weighing 1400 pounds was placed in a tower of Mr. John's church, Philadelphia. Another, weighing 700 lbs has been purchased by St. John's church, Staten Island, and another, weighing 700 lbs by Trinity church, Newfoundland, N. J.

The office of one is to call girls together at a factory in Rhode Island, the following at a grist mill in the vicinity of the metropolitan spots it—

This Bell, which God preserve, has been given to the Reverend F. B. Hall and Antonia Gray, on the year of God, 1765. Saint Rafael and Saint Joseph intercede for us.

According to this, the prayer for the preservation has been answered, and the bell having now lasted seventy years old, and the makers known, and it would seem that the hands of heretics, instead of praying for its preservation, they would have ordered all the curses of the Apocalypse upon it only they would have broken it into a thousand pieces, sooner than permit such an abomination.—*Jour. Com.*

It is reported as some that John Eden Tree, the eminent actress, is dead. We sincerely hope that the statement may prove untrue.

Saturday Evening Post.

MARCH 22, 1835.

LIST OF INSOLVENTS

Applying for the benefit of the several Acts of Insolvency, now in force in this State.

Being a list of the fourth day of April next.

Ezekiel Bright, laborer, No. 18 Hawkins alley.
Joseph W. Bowditch, Brighton, weatherboy
Conrad Z. Wack, cook, boats hooker, 141 north 10th st.
Joseph D. Goodwin, dentist, Gould's street.
Thomas Tinsman, laborer, Asst. keeper, Schuylkill 3d and 4th st.
Robert Hervey, late tobacconist, No. 80 south 3d st.
William Dye, late grocer, Kensington, county.
Charles Moore, coalwasher, No. 6 Watson's alley.
Thomas M. Harrington, clerk, No. 66 Helmuth street.
Henry Van Rampen, late ass. storekeeper, Oak st. near Bowen, county.
James H. Cochran, accountant, Spruce st. above 11th.
Jesse Cochran, innkeeper, Penn st. above 11th.
Isaac B. King, manufacturer of medicine, Cherry st.
John D. Longstreth, storekeeper, No. 114 Race street.
Wm. C. Scott, coachman, Juniper st. below Spruce.
Hezekiah Lewis, victualler, Callowhill st. near Gordon, county.
Francis J. Everart, physician, Fitzwater, st. south.
Nathan Shaw, cabinet maker, Vine st. below 11th, s.
Wm. H. Budd, Jr., merchant, North st. north.
William Heaven, jr. late manufacturer, Noble street, between the two Schuylkill fts.
Jacob Stadler, victualler, 8th st. above Noble, county.
Jesse Cochran, innkeeper, Penn st. above 11th.
Augustus Lewis, gentleman, Kensington, county.
John W. Lewis, merchant, Vine st. between 2nd and 3d.
William Penk, cedar cooper, back of 164 Cherry st.
Thomas Smith, laborer, Broad st. near Cherry.
Thomas Smith, laborer, Broad st. near Spruce.
William B. Lonis, carpenter, Coates st. above 13th.
Jesse M. Sparks, wheelwright, 27 John st. Southwark.
Joseph Lewis, laborer, Callowhill st. near Schuylkill.
William McGrath, accountant, 3d above Market st.
Jacob Johnson, carpenter, Noble st. above 8th.
William Dark, tailor, No. 13 Bampers alley.
Thomas C. Hall, late grocer, Kensington, county.
Robert Hall, accountant, Callowhill st. near 2d.
Charles Jones, grocer, Coates st. above 13th.
Isaac Yeager, clerk, No. 211 Marshall st.
Thomas Rowland, cooper, Kensington, county.
Augustus Lewis, gentleman, Kensington, county.
Jacob Fenerly, laborer, Kensington, county.
Peter Bush, jr. laborer, county.
Thomas Rowland, cooper, Kensington, county.
Isaac Alloway, coalwasher, Kensington, county.
Joseph Ely, laborer, Kensington, county.
James Hughes, grocer, No. 62 Union street.
Wm. Hall, late grocer, Kensington, county, & before Market, on
William Weber, blacksmith, Charlotte st. county.
John Kennedy, trunkmaker, Broadway, county.
Joseph Gingrich, late innkeeper, Poplar lane above Front, county.
John H. Long, accountant, Callowhill st. near 2d.
Charles Jones, grocer, Coates st. above 13th.
Jacob Fenerly, laborer, Kensington, county.
Isaac B. Lonis, carpenter, Coates st. above 13th.
Samuel Lee, coalwasher, Kensington, county.
Peter Bush, jr. laborer, county.
Thomas Rowland, cooper, Kensington, county.
Augustus Lewis, gentleman

HELIA BY FIRE.

...from Captain N. I, ...sels of Boston, which ...ship sailed from New ...ember, with a cargo ...nd to Liverpool. ...vinds until the last day ...enced a heavy gale ...55 33 N., lon. 56 50 W. ...ciaw reefed fore top- ...t noon of that day ...eave the ship to. All ...the main-mast for the ...lightning struck the ...ld descending by the ...through the deck, tear- ...main launch, and car- ...

...ith the electric fluid, ...injured, and the whole ...

...ng had struck the ship, ...on fire. In the mean- ...ence of the wind, the ...away, and the ship lay ...

...dy for use, the hatches ...the hull, and the ...ser at the fire. ...s then secured, for the ...flames, and from the ...which had now shifted- ...ils were set as before, ...where the boats could ...

...days to the southward, ...ander Gray, of Bos- ...ing Columbus, and ...to St. Andrews for De- ...ere he was supplied with pro- ...ome to secure him ...e time of the accident, ...ed to Boston, and ...their vessel till the fire ...ly. Shortly after the ...eft, the smoke became ...ad black water pour- ...g a gale. ...advisable to quit the ...gly took to their boats, ...ard the brig. ...that he had not water ...last to Demerara, land- ...ived at Barbadoes, ...ly slipped from there to ...ed at the Bermudas, ...sage in the brig Peace, ...ed at this port.—N. Y.

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Variety's the Spice o' Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

We publish the following article by request, and cordially assent to the truth of the principles it is intended to promulgate.

From the Philadelphia Observer.

Messrs. Editors:—The horrible tragedy lately acted in our capital, is justly receiving the stern condemnation of an insulted people. Many of the circumstances of this unfortunate affair indicate characters of those concerned—but most of all, the impunity in which it is shielded, must stamp the deed of blood as a stigma on our national name. The absolute nothingness of the offence that called forth the challenge—the deadly nature of the weapons employed—the determined purpose evinced throughout, and expressed in the proposal of *Mr. Wise*, "to shorten the distance if the third shot should prove ineffectual,"—the repeated assertion of Mr. Cilley, that "the last deed is consigned to Mr. Graves, but exonerated for him in highest terms, and the most kind feelings," and the acknowledged fact—"that the men had no enmities, but were fighting merely on a point of honor"—these are circumstances to rank the among the loudest crimes that stain our country's history.

It is high time that the degrading spirit of the fiend of good order in our land, should be exposed in such a manner as will crush for ever a practice brought in with unholy guile by the sons of the ocean.

The following lines were inspired by the occasion and are now offered to your judgment for publication.

Newark, Del. March 5th, 1838.

"For Beaux is an honorable man,
"So are they all, all honorable men!"

"I'll this a Beau who will,
The Prince of Darkness is a Gentleman."

Columbia mourns a son! and she her head
Deep stained with blood the "men and sirees" bear.

The insulted winds with rude murmurs spread
The tale of shame—to shock the public ear.
From north to south the dark surmise is borne,
Quickening the pulse of ten thousand hearts!
Mean men in wan amaze, and fear forlorn
The spreading tale of religion sons coils.
Columbia blushes, weeps,—and well she may,
While thunder lashes sinks—sons cry!

Yes, *murder!* black with guilt of deepest stain,
Murder, deliberate, suicidal, sworn!—
Lifted with rash and desperate arm alone—
From twin and child, a husband, father, torn!
The sun the set upon lustreless day
Rose bright and joyous to the Carolinian's ray;
The mother sailed her sons to bless the day
That nature brought a Patriot's gala return.
That sun set on a wife curtain sweet,—
That Parent's smile shall light his home no more!

Who now shall bear the thunder-shot on we
Our dear gal home to scatter dark dismay!
To the fettered invasion who shall go
To soothe the widow and the fatherless?
Go, spoiler! view the ruin you have wrought,
The lone distraction of a fat blut beast;
In groans and sighs and blasted joys behind
The hateful ruin of these—no—hopes!
And find in orphan misery: you can,
"The satisfaction due a Gentleman!"

Honor and courage!—O! ye ruined dead!
Who pour'd your blood in Freed-om's holy cause,
How would ye murmur from each grey bed,
To hear the measure of your high applause
Transferred to deeds of stain: that cause to weep
The widow and the orphan—to die unsung!
Those fields triumphant with dishonor deep,
Which handed here enslaved to send to vain!
Nor time the time if redress'd can ever be
Nor such the honor of a Washington!

Honor and courage!—Hamilton awake!
And hunchered Clay from your early tomb!
From murder's brow the mark of honor take,
And spank her just demerits not her doom.
In tones of thunder let the mandate speak,
And over her head descends precursive gloom,
Waiting the Eternal's mandate soon to break,
With power to take,—to bury and consume!

From north to south o'er all the mental land,
Let one wide burst of indignation rise
Let public scorn make weak each hand so full
Of traitor, and lash from human eyes,
A crime that calls for vengeance to the skies!
Be murderer written on his front who dare
Jatonish's law and mankind's to despise!
Honor as he portrait blight or stain it spots—
He was deserted his manner forth,
Bearing the name of heroism—the scorn of earth.

DR. HUNTER.—Old Dr. Hunter, used to say when he could not discover the cause of a complaint, sickness. "Well try this, and that, try that." We'll shoot into the liver, that if any thing fails, we'll find gout." "Aye," replied Wag, "I fear they're too commonly the case, and in your shoot-ing into the tree, the spot thing that generally falls, is the patient."

ASSES HEADS.—A countryman passing over the Pont Neuf, at Paris, and seeing among a heap of shops full of merchandise, that of a bank er in which there was nothing but a man sitting a table with pen and ink, had the curiosity to go in and enquire what it was he sold: "Asses heads," replied the banker." They must be a great request," said the country man, "since you have only your own left."

The lodgings of a Dandy were lately robbed of a pair of stays, a soothing bottle, two pair o artificial eye brows, and a white satchel, in a pocket of which there were three sets of letters written to himself, to his own hotel writing.

Tooke was the son of a postmaster, which is alluded to when asked upon by the proud stripling of Eton to describe himself—"I am," said young Hook, "the son of an eminent Turkey merchant."

SEVENTEEN HOURS.—The Very Time advertises for a few thousand clerks, with brass links to shovel the mud out of the streets.

A Dandy standing at the window of a pictureshop, who was surrounded by a motley crowd of dealers, a coffee-mill, &c. asked his friend to inform what it was. He replied, "I study." Why, said the dealer, I took it a machine."

A grave member of the Lower House of Congress from the venerable State of South Carolina said from a district which he said for county of *Hoosegow*, in which country he resided, whose style of speaking attained a very common effusion during the members from the Hoosier and Buck-eye States who sat by addressing the House, as usual, the ranging and mixed metaphors, he paused with his usual deliberation for the purpose of enabling the members from the Hoosier and Buck-eye to comprehend the figures that he intended for the instruction of their part, and that he himself if misrepresented how many oil, he was not seeking to the House, but to *Hoosegow*, in one audience to mean the one *Aboard* body, in Congressional parlance.—*Boston Courier.*

CHEMICAL DANGER.—M. Bouelle, an eminent French chemist, was not the most cautious of operators. One day while performing some experiments, he observed to his partner, "Gentlemen, you see this cauldron upon this brazier? well, if I were to throw into it a single morsel of an substance would ensue which would blow us all into the air." The company had scarcely time to reflect on this comfortable mode of intelligence before he did forget to stir, and his prediction was accomplished. The explosion took place with a horrible crash, all the windows of the laboratory were smashed to pieces and two hundred auditors startled away into the garden. Fortunately, the men received only a few slight injury, the greatest violence of the explosion having been in the direction of the chimney. The demonstrator escaped without further harm than the loss of his wig.

ELOPEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.—On Wednesday morning, at an early hour, a gentleman with four bay horses, was seen by some men going to work on the road to Clapham, Kent. The men had proceeded but a very short distance before they met a young lady, beautiful in person, and elegantly attired, who inquired anxiously if they had passed a post chaise and one horse. Being answered in the affirmative, she pulled out her purse and gave him a sovereign. In a few seconds she was met by a well-dressed man, and both having entered the chaise, the postboys went off at railway pace. The young lady is the only daughter of a rich widow, living not a hundred miles from the Regent's park (she was on a visit at a gentleman's house in the neighbourhood of Clapham) and the lucky husband (that is to be) is the butler to the gentleman above alluded to. The young lady, who was of age in September, is in possession of *eight* a year, left her by her grandfather. The relations of the gentleman and his family, on finding the visitor and butler had gone, may be easily imagined. Several young gentlemen of considerable property have been for some time past paying their addresses to her.—*London paper.*

ROMANTIC ADVENTURE.

A few days since the family of a merchant, residing in one of the great commercial towns of the north, were thrown into a state of grief and confusion by the sudden disappearance of the youngest daughter. It appeared that the poor child had, on the morning of the 5d instant left home at an early hour, intending to visit some friends who resided on the side of the river opposite to that on which the town stands. Hastening towards the pier to take passage on board one of the steamers which constantly ply to and fro, she was delayed on her way, the lock gates of the dock (forming the bridge) having opened to afford egress to an American vessel outward bound. The ship being at length towed into the river, the gates were closed, and the crowd pressed forward to cross the bridge. A rope, which had been attached to the side of the vessel, and likewise fastened to a post on the pier head, being at this moment suddenly jerked, and in a short time the gentleman was set down in the crowd as to cause their instant subversion; the lady being on the edge of the pier was unfortunately precipitated into the water. A rush was made to the spot from whence she had fallen; a rope was thrown up, but a gentleman, with great presence of mind, unmindful of the peril he took, "accoutred as he was, plunged in," and managed with difficulty, to keep the lady above water till the arrival of a boat.

Landed at the pier stairs a coach was procured, and in a short time the gentleman set down the dripping charge at the door of her father's residence. In the confusion which followed after her health, next day he repeated his visit, and in the course of conversation the parents found out. The following morning came, but no lady appeared at the breakfast table—the bird had flown, and, as might be expected, father and mother were inconsolable. Things remained in this state for a few days, when the arrival of a general of a letter informed the family that the lady was married, and had gone to the house of her surrendered her hand and fortune to her deliverer. The marriage, it appears, was a clandestine one, step, was satisfied to find that his daughter's husband was no needy adventurer, but the possessor of a tolerable fortune. The old gentleman's first mode of procuring a partner for life has, it is reported, ceased to a great sensation among the quarters of the town, that many who have been, languished in vain have fully determined, that warm weather may come, to try the efficacy of a bath, but have also taken the precaution to have cork jackets to be made, the use of which might prevent fearful consequences, should no sought deliverer appear.

LOSS OF LIFE BY WAR.

Only a small part of the victims in war perish by the cannon and the sword. In France, the mortality among soldiers, greater than in the middle age, was found to be even in peace nearly twice as great as among gaol-birds at large. In time of war they live on an average about three years and a half; and die in the hospitals of shortened fifteen or twenty years. Their exposures, hardships and diseases often sweep them away like leaves before the autumn storm—one half, in others three fourths, in another still nearly nine tenths!

How it destroys even peaceful inhabitants! In the war of 1756, there were in one instance in less than twenty contiguous villages left without man or beast. An eye-witness of the French butcheries in Portugal says, "the ditches alone, and the roads were covered with the dead killed with clotted and coagulated blood as with mire; the dead bodies of peasants, put to death like dogs, were lying in the streets, in the houses, the naked infants, of a year old or less, were found lacerated in the mud of the road, transfixed with bayonet wounds; and in one instance I saw a child not more than a year old, with the bayonet still sticking in its neck."

Look at the havoc of single battles—at Austerlitz, 30,000; at Dresden, 30,000; at Waterloo, 40,000; at Eylau, 50,000; at Borodino, 80,000 "dull wrote to inform us that there were 10,000 at Arbela, 300,000 in one battle of Cæsar 365, and in another 400,000 at Pharsalia; and 1,000,000 in the siege of Jerusalem more than a million; and in that of ancient Troy not less than two millions!" In the Russian campaign there perished in a month more than a million, and during twelve years of the recent wars in Europe, no less than 3,000,000! The army of Darius, probably not less than 1,000,000, was reduce to less than two years, to a few thousands. Zenghis Khan destroyed in the battle of Argun 1,500,000, and in two cities with their dependencies, 1,700,000; and the Chinese historians assure us that during the last twenty seven years of his reign, he massacred an average of half a million every year, and in the first fourteen years no less than *forty millions* of human beings. Every ninety-one years by a single hand!!! Grecian warsacrificed 13,000,000; those of the twelve years 10,000,000. Those of the 30 years 10,000,000. those of the Saracens and the Turks, to 1,000,000 each. Those of the Jews, 1,000,000. Buck reckons the sum total of its victims, since Cain, at no less than 35,000,000! Thirteen and eighteen times as many as all the population now on the globe, and thirty times more in number to have been *buried* ere *thousand millions!*

The incidental losses of war are from three to five times as great as its direct expenses; ancient ships, and fortifications, and arms, and other engines of death and devastation, cost as much as the direct expenses.

The expenses of a single war ship in action were more than *a thousand thousand dollars*; and there are in Christendom between two and three hundred such ships. England lavished upon Lord Wellington in only six years, in wars, nearly 40,000,000. In twenty years from 1793 to 1813, she spent on an average 40,000 every day—more than *a million of dollars a day* for war alone; and in the first fourteen years, her war debt grew from less than *five* millions to more than *four thousand millions!* She spent in our revolutionary war about 200,000,000; and the wars of Christendom, during only twenty-two years from 1792 to 1814, cost of their support, less no doubt, times more than a hundred hundred millions of dollars! and *millions of dollars!* on or eight times as much as all the property in the world.

Just think how much good might be done with all this waste. Every family of five might be supplied with a Bible at one dollar a piece, and not take 100,000,000 a year; the experience of common economists assures us that the whole number would not exceed $25,000,000 a year. Or there would be enough to pay all the ministers of the Gospel with an annual salary of *forty dollars a piece*, and to support the institutions of learning and benevolence, and all else, at whose world.

Did you ever inquire how much we had spent in war? In eighteen years from 1816, a series of years, not more than ordinarily warlike, $4,000,000, and less than one-sixth of that sum for its peaceful operations of Government. In fact, not more than $62,000,000, of which only a small part was for the army and navy, has been spent in three thousand years.

The whole were for civil offices. The whole expenses of the United States, for the year 1836 was $30,000,000 a year even in peace, an interest of $1,200,000 on a debt of $30,000,000 of the dead and bones of war to our nation since the beginning of our Revolutionary struggle. Our share of the pensions for the wars of Europe is the very interest upon which, amounting at six per cent. to $2,000,000 a year, is more than our whole civil establishment, including the annual expenses of education, the army, and the navy.

Just think how much we might do with all this money, if we could but spend it for the purposes of peace and happiness. Suppose we should spend $40